

Charlotte Tribune - Democrat.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1884.

NEW SERIES—VOLUME XV.—NUMBER 682

OLD SERIES: VOLUME XXXIII.

THE
Charlotte Home - Democrat,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
YATES & STRONG.

TERMS—Two Dollars for one year.
ONE DOLLAR for six months.
Subscription price due in advance.

Entered at the Post Office in Charlotte, N. C., as second class matter, according to the rules of the P. O. Department.

F. C. SMITH & CO.,
WHOLESALE
AND
RETAIL DRUGGISTS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
May 11, 1884.

J. P. McCOMBS, M. D.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country. All calls, both night and day, promptly attended to. Office in Brown's building, up stairs, opposite Charlotte Hotel.
Jan. 1, 1884.

L. R. WRISTON,
DRUGGIST, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Dealer in Drugs of the best quality, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Combs, Brushes, &c. Everything usually found in a Drug Store will be sold at satisfactory prices.
1710 Old Corner on Independence Square.
Jan. 25, 1884.

BURWELL & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Will practice in the State and Federal Courts. Office adjoining Court House.
Jan. 1, 1884.

DR. M. A. BLAND,
Dentist,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office in Brown's building, opposite Charlotte Hotel.
Gas used for the painless extraction of teeth.
Feb. 15, 1884.

DR. GEO. W. GRAHAM,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Practice Limited to the
EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
Jan. 1, 1884.

HOFFMAN & ALEXANDERS,
Surgeon Dentists,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Office over A. R. Nisbet & Bro's store. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
Dec. 14, 1883.

J. S. SPENCER & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
College Street, Charlotte, N. C.

AGENTS FOR
Rockingham Sheetings and Pee Dee Plaids.
Special attention given to handling Cotton on Consignment.
April 13, 1883.

W. H. FARRIOR,
Practical Watch-Dealer and Jeweler,
Charlotte, N. C.
Keeps a full stock of handsome Jewelry, and Clocks, Spectacles, etc., which I will sell at a fair price.
Repairing of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, &c., done promptly, and satisfaction assured.
Store next to Spring's corner building.
July 1, 1884.

SPRINGS & BURWELL,
Grocers and Provision Dealers,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Have always in stock Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Syrup, Mackerel, Soap, Starch, Meat, Lard, Ham, Flour, Grass Seeds, Plover, &c., which we offer to both the Wholesale and Retail trade. All are invited to try us, from the smallest to the largest.
Jan. 1, 1884.

LERROY SPRINGS & CO.,
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
LANCASTER, S. C.
Jan. 11, 1884.

E. M. ANDREWS,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Retail and Wholesale Dealers in
FURNITURE,
Coffins, Caskets, &c., &c.
Store next door to Wittkowsky & Baruch's Dry Goods establishment.
Feb. 8, 1884.

HARRISON WATTS,
Cotton Buyer,
Corner Trade and College Sts., up Stairs.
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Oct. 14, 1883.

A. HALES,
Practical Watch-Maker and
DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c., &c.
Fine and difficult Watch Repairing a Specialty. Work promptly done and warranted twelve months.
A. HALES,
Next to A. R. Nisbet & Bro., Trade street.
Sept. 7, 1883.

L. F. OSBORNE,
Practical Surveyor and Civil Engineer.
All engagements promptly filled in city or country. Mapping and planning a specialty. Office with E. K. P. Osborne, Attorney, at Court House.
Reference—T. J. Orr, County Surveyor.
Feb. 13, 1884.

JOHN VOGEL,
Practical Tailor, CHARLOTTE, N. C.,
Respectfully informs the citizens of Charlotte and surrounding country, that he is prepared to manufacture gentlemen's clothing in the latest style at short notice. His best exertions will be given to render satisfaction to those who patronize him. Shop opposite old Charlotte Hotel.
Jan. 1, 1884.

DIPHTHERIA.—The following remedy for diphtheria in its earliest stages, which is said to bear the stamp of high medical authority, can do no harm while it may prove beneficial. We give it for what it may be worth. At the first indication of diphtheria in the throat of a child, make the room close. Then take a tin cup and pour into it a quantity of tar and turpentine, equal parts. Then hold the cup over the fire so as to fill the room with the fumes. The little patient, on inhaling the fumes, will fall asleep and when it wakes it will cough up and spit out all the membranous matter, and the diphtheria will pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine loosen the matter in the throat, thus affording the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians. The remedy is simple and parents should cut this out and preserve it.

To those women who turn instinctively to some handicraft for relaxation, I have only one suggestion. Beware of rubbish. It is scarcely worth while to have an immortal soul and spend its energies on lamp-mats.

LAND FOR SALE.
By virtue of a Decree of Court, I will sell at the Court House door in Charlotte, on the 29th day of September, 1884, TWO TRACTS of LAND belonging to the estate of Joseph Blair, deceased. One of 47 Acres Tract and one of 20 Acres Tract, joining E. H. Hinson, D. S. Ellington and others, part of the old Harris Gold Mine Land. Both Tracts contain fertile soil and are supposed to be valuable for Mining purposes. Terms—One-tenth Cash, balance payable in six months, with bond and security.
W. C. MAXWELL,
Aug. 29, 1884. 5w Administrator.

NOTICE.
The Board of Commissioners of Mecklenburg county give notice to all whom it may concern that they have inserted in the tax list for each township the description and valuation of all property not given in, with the names of the persons supposed to be liable for a poll tax who failed to give themselves in, as required by the Machinery Act. According to the provisions of said Act a double tax will be laid on all such property and polls unless satisfactory excuses be rendered to the Board on or before the first Monday in October. No relief from this double taxation can be granted after said date.
Delinquents can make returns and file their excuses with the Clerk of this Board at any time prior to October 4, 1884.
W. E. ARDREY,
Aug. 15, 1884. 4w Ch'n. Board County Commissioners.

Notice to School Committeemen.
Public School Committeemen in Mecklenburg county are required to return to the County Superintendent of Public Instruction, on or before the first day of September, 1884, a full and accurate census of the children in their respective Districts between the ages of 6 and 21 years, designating the sex and race.
WM. MAXWELL,
Aug. 15, 1884. 4w Sec'y. County Board of Education.

TO THE DRUG TRADE.
We have this day formed a co-partnership under the firm name of
W. M. WILSON & CO.,
For the purpose of carrying on the Drug Business at the old stand of Wilson Bros. Our Business will be conducted by Wholesale.

To the customers of the old firm of Wilson Bros. we would tender our thanks for the liberal patronage in the past, and hope to be favored with their continued custom in the future.

Our facilities for doing business are greatly increased, and we respectfully solicit the patronage of the Trade generally.
W. M. WILSON,
R. A. DUNN,
Charlotte, N. C., June 16, 1884.

JUST RECEIVED,
Another lot of those popular 5 cent Lawns in real pretty patterns. Call and get one.

We still have about 10 patterns of our 12 1/2 cent Lawns that we are selling at 9 1/2 cents; another job of Richings at 5, 10 and 15 cents per yard; a few Parasols at sacrificing prices; some nice Silk Gloves and Mitts at half value; 25 cent Linen Dusters for 15 cents; a large stock of Ladies' Linen Dusters from 25 cents up to 50 cents; ask to see the Russian Ulster; a few pairs Gent's Low-Quartered Hand and Machine Sewed Shoes at prices that will astonish you.

Ladies and Children's Shoppers
Lower than ever. Lace Curtains very cheap. We are determined to close out our Summer Goods and offer such prices as will insure the same. Come and see for yourself. Special attention to orders.
Solid, Lilac, Pink and Black Lawns.

HARGRAVES & ALEXANDER,
Aug. 8, 1884. Smith Building.

ORDER
SCHOOL BOOKS
FROM
TIDY & BRO., CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Largest Stock of Stationery in the city, including Day Books, Ledger Memorandums, Letter Copying Books, Foolscap, Letter, Note Paper, and Envelopes.
Catalogue of School Books free.
July 25, 1884.

R. H. JORDAN & CO.,
Druggists,
Headquarters for COLGATE & CO.'S TOILET WATERS AND SOAPS.
Colgate's Ambrosial Toilet Water, Colgate's Rosodor Toilet Water, Colgate's Violet Toilet Water, Colgate's Lavender Toilet Water, Colgate's Cashmere Toilet Water.
Colgate's 7th Regiment Toilet Soap, Colgate's Cashmere Bouquet Toilet Soap, Colgate's May Blossom Toilet Soap, Colgate's Violet Toilet Soap, Colgate's Sand Toilet Soap, Colgate's Harsh Toilet Soap.

Also, Colgate's Rince-Bouche, a superior and agreeable dentifrice, to be used after meals.
R. H. JORDAN & CO.,
June 13, 1884. Springs Corner.

Blue Lick.
This celebrated Sulphur Water from the Spring in Kentucky, just received and on draught, ice cold, at 5 cents a glass. Also, Lithia Water and Talc Spring at.
T. C. SMITH & CO.'S
July 11, 1884. Drug Store, same old stand.

CENTRAL HOTEL,
SHELBY, N. C.,
W. E. RYBURN, PROPRIETOR.
This House, which is the most central in the town of Shelby, corner of Warren and Lafayette streets, has been refitted, re-arranged, and furnished, making it one of the best Hotels in the town, is prepared to receive and accommodate the traveling public at reasonable rates. The rooms are good and attractive, and visitors will find as good accommodations as any Hotel in Shelby.
Summer boarders can be accommodated at reasonable prices.
Oct. 1, 1881.

Restriction on Insurance.
Some of the States are going to extremes in passing laws regulating the insurance business, and for the alleged protection of policy holders. New York, for instance, has a statute which soon goes into effect, and which makes it a penal offense for brokers or even property owners to place insurance with companies of other States not regularly licensed to do business in New York. A good deal of dissatisfaction is felt at the seemingly needless stringency of this law. Many of the large business houses and property owners of the State have been accustomed to place their insurance in foreign companies, or wherever they could get the most favorable rates, and it is to stop this business, in the interest of New York insurance companies, that the new law has been enacted. It is very proper that the States should place such restrictions on the insurance business as operate to a reasonable extent against irresponsible companies. In Georgia, companies not making the deposit required by law for the protection of policy holders are prohibited from doing business in the State through agents or brokers. They are even prohibited from sending their adjusters in the State to adjust losses. There are no restrictions, however, against people placing their own insurance wherever they choose. It is doubtful whether our Supreme Court would sustain such a provision. It would seem to be sufficient for the State authorities to say to the citizen "We have done all we can be expected to do to protect you; now if you get hit by wild-cat insurance companies don't saddle any blame on us." The insurance companies complying with the laws of the State are protected against illegitimate competition, but the protection is not so great but property owners may resent extortion in rates by going elsewhere with their business.—*Savannah News.*

A Little Mourner.
A common-looking dog dead in a gutter is a repulsive object. Fast, such a one people were hurrying one day, when a little boy, thinly clad, and hobbling on a crutch, called: "Here, Bowser?" and then, taking in the situation, dropped his crutch, and kneeling by the dead dog, cried, as if his heart was broken: "O, Bowser, is you dead, and can't go home with me?" It took but a moment to change the expression on faces from one of contempt to that of pity and sympathy. "The boy was but a poor wretch; but he knelt by the side of his best-loved earthly friend, and he was dead. Merchants and well-dressed ladies stopped with kind words and expressions for the little mourner. One gentleman, appreciating the grief of the boy, called an expressman, and told him to take the boy and his dead pet to his home, or to some place where he could be buried as the boy might direct, and call upon him for his pay. The burying of a dog is not much, but the binding up the wounds in the heart of that poor boy on his crutch was an act worthy of permanent record.—*Inter-Ocean.*

NOTICE TO THE LADIES.
ELIAS & COHEN desire to call particular attention of the ladies of Charlotte and surrounding country, to their large and varied assortment of
Black Silks,
Which for QUALITY and CHEAPNESS cannot be surpassed by any house in the city or State. We would be pleased for the ladies to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Our stock of Towels, Damasks, Carpets, Rugs and House Furnishing Goods is large, complete and well worth inspection.
ELIAS & COHEN.
July 25, 1884.

MACON SCHOOL,
Charlotte, N. C.
This School (Preparatory and Academic) will open its 14th Session on Monday, the 1st of September, 1884.
Boys prepared for Freshman and Sophomore Classes in our best Colleges and Universities.
For particulars address
W. A. BARRIER,
LEE M. WARLOCK,
Principals.
Charlotte, July 25, 1884. 2mpd

PEACE INSTITUTE,
Raleigh, N. C.
REV. R. BURWELL, D. D., Principal.
JOHN B. BURWELL, Sec'y.
The Fall Term opens Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1884. The best Session has been the most successful since the institution was started.

All Departments are filled by accomplished and experienced teachers, and we claim that no institution in the South offers superior advantages for instruction, not only in the regular English Course, but in Ancient and Modern Languages, Music and Art.

A large Building, 110x40, now in course of construction, will afford increased accommodation for pupils, and better facilities than ever before for carrying on our work.

The whole building heated by steam and lighted by gas. Hot and cold water and bath rooms on every floor.
For Circulars and Catalogue address
R. BURWELL & SON,
July 4, 1884. 3m Raleigh, N. C.

To The
TRAVELING PUBLIC.
We would call special attention to our handsome stock of fine Trunks, Valises, Traveling Satchels, Mohair and Linen Ulsters and Dusters. Replenish your Wardrobe in

Handkerchiefs, Gloves,
Linen Collars and Cuffs, Neck Ruchings, etc.
Ask for WARREN'S CORSET and SEIGLE'S DOLLAR SHIRT.
T. L. SEIGLE.
July 25, 1884.

CARSON BROS.,
Storage and Commission Merchants,
CHARLOTTE, N. C.
Dealers in Hay, Bran, Grain, &c., Fourth street, between Tryon and College.

We have on hand two car loads No. 1 Western Timothy Hay, and one car load Western Bran. Corn Seed Meal, Oats, &c., always on hand. Special inducements to large consumers both in and out of the city.

Our Storage facilities are unsurpassed in the city.
Call early.
CARSON BROS.
July 4, 1884. 6m.

Laundry and Toilets
Of my own manufacture, which I am offering at prices to suit the times. I also manufacture a
Vegetable Oil Soap Composition,
Which gives the consumer Soap at two cents per pound, not excelled in quality by any Soap in this country for the Laundry, House-cleaning, Scrubbing, &c., and superior to any for washing Bed Quilts, Blankets, Flannels and all woolen goods. Most truly,
C. W. ALEXANDER.
Aug. 22, 1884. 1f Charlotte, N. C.

Important Suit.
St. Louis, Aug. 28.—A suit has been entered in the Circuit court here which is likely to attract a good deal of attention, particularly in Catholic circles and by the managers of Catholic institutions. The style of the suit is *St. Auguste Chouteau and Ida R. Taylor Chouteau, his wife, against the Visitation Convent Corporation, and others.* The history of the case briefly stated is as follows: Miss Louisa K. Taylor, sister of Mrs. Chouteau, and daughter of the late George R. Taylor, a very wealthy and well known citizen of St. Louis, was educated under the influences of the order of St. Francis De Sales, and some two years ago announced her determination to become a nun, and although opposed by her family did enter the Convent of the Visitation. Prior to this, however, she voluntarily conveyed her property, estimated to be worth \$100,000, to her sister Ida, then unmarried, under a written agreement that she expected to take monastic vows with the order of St. Francis De Sales, but should she not do so on entering, and afterwards sever her connection with the order, the property was to be restored to her. Some months ago Miss Taylor left the convent and announced, it is said, that she had withdrawn from the order and asked for the restoration of her property. Her sister, suspecting the sincerity of her act, demurred to giving back the property, and Miss Taylor brought suit to recover. Mrs. Chouteau, not desiring to enter into litigation, reconveyed the property and a short time afterwards Miss Taylor transferred it all to Robert McNichols, as trustee, for the use of the Convent of the Visitation. A few weeks later Miss Taylor reentered the Convent and took the black veil. The plaintiffs in their petition allege fraud and collusion against the officials of the convent, charging them with using undue influence with Miss Taylor and entering into a scheme to obtain the property and now seek to set aside the deed by which it was reconveyed and also the deed under which it was transferred to McNichols.

Blaine and the Monopolies.
That Mr. Blaine was the active friend of the monopolies, was a member of Congress, there is no doubt. In him the land grabbing railroads found a warm friend. When they needed assistance they went to him. In 1878, when the Thurman bill to compel the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads to pay the interest on the bonds which the government had loaned them, and to provide a sinking fund with which to pay the bonds, Blaine was a member of the Senate.

About the only time that Gould ever appeared in Washington as a lobbyist was when that bill was being considered. In the Senate, Mr. Blaine was his active agent. Thurman and Edmunds championed the bill and Blaine led the forces that were opposed to it. The debate was long, and was participated in by all the ablest Senators of both political parties. The title between Blaine and Thurman, and Blaine and Edmunds, were frequent, and often bitter. At one time Edmunds went so far as to insinuate that the Railroads were using money freely to defeat the bill.

Blaine proposed an amendment to the bill which would have tied the hands of Congress for twenty years or more, and permitted the railroads to have done pretty much as they pleased. For this amendment he fought strongly and tenaciously. It was defeated, and the bill was passed by a two-thirds majority. Three times as many Democrats as Republicans voted in the affirmative.

It is not easy to understand how those who are opposed to monopolies can vote for Blaine. He has always been with the monopolies when there was a contest between their interests and those of the people. That is not remarkable, however, because Blaine, in the beginning of his career, was determined to be rich, and he was shrewd enough to see that the quickest way to make money was to be in harmony with those who controlled the wealth of the country.

We have distinctly passed the stage in our growth as a people when the monopolies were the enemy of the graduates. The boys coming from colleges are filling business positions to an extent which is not realized by the general public.—*Northwestern Advocate.*

Pay your just dues to the utmost limit of your ability, and in this way only will you relieve a needlessly stringent money market. A dollar in motion is worth a thousand kept out of the channel of trade.

COL. POLK'S
Diphtheria Cure.
This celebrated remedy is manufactured by the Polk Diphtheria Co., in Boston, and sold in Charlotte by
T. C. SMITH & CO.
Aug. 29, 1884.

CHARLOTTE
Soap Factory,
College Street, Gaither's Block.

A New Enterprise in the South.
To the Charlotte public:—Why go North for your soap?
Why pay two prices for a Northern Soap when you can get pure, unadulterated home made Soap at your doors?
Why not encourage home enterprise and add your mite to the encouragement of home industry?

I take pleasure in announcing that I am engaged in the manufacture of Soaps of all kinds, which I am now offering to the retail trade for a short time in order to introduce it in this market, at very low rates. I have

Of my own manufacture, which I am offering at prices to suit the times. I also manufacture a
Vegetable Oil Soap Composition,
Which gives the consumer Soap at two cents per pound, not excelled in quality by any Soap in this country for the Laundry, House-cleaning, Scrubbing, &c., and superior to any for washing Bed Quilts, Blankets, Flannels and all woolen goods. Most truly,
C. W. ALEXANDER.
Aug. 22, 1884. 1f Charlotte, N. C.

Chased by Indians.
With few exceptions, the guides and scouts of Arizona are brave and upright, though rough; men whom you could no more hire or persuade to do a mean or cowardly act than you could induce them to sell their favorite horse or rifle.

This strange country, with its rocky ranges, deserts, and scores of canons and passes, is to them a well-learned lesson; they are familiar with every trail, know the location of the springs, or water-holes, can tell you where the best grass is to be found, and in case of an Apache raid are indispensable.

During my sojourn in the Territory, a few years ago, I had occasion to employ one of these scouts, Dave White by name, on several occasions, and found him an invaluable companion. He could explain every curling wreath of smoke on the horizon; he could tell how long a trail had been made and by whom; he knew every Indian haunt, and was to the redskins on whom he drew a bead! "Old Skiro," as he had named his rifle, was never known to miss its mark, and "Adelante" his horse, was as fleet as the wind when her master gave the word "go."

One beautiful autumn morning in the fall of 1871, Dave and myself started to ride from the rancho at Apache Pass to the overland mail station, on the San Cimón, a distance of twenty-five or thirty miles.

Threading our way slowly down the vast canon of the Pass through the mountains, where huge rocks, hundreds of feet high, towered above us on either hand— their jutting, moss-grown sides filling the gorge with a strange, somber gloom—I could not dispel from my mind a certain sense of danger. Ugly stories and rumors of Indian attacks were then common. So strong an impression had they made upon me that I finally said:

"Dave, I believe we are going to have trouble before we get through to-day."

"Trouble?" replied Dave. "Ha! ha! ha! as though we weren't always having trouble! Yer haint scared, be ye, Doctor?"

He laughed so loudly that the rocks above us caught the sound, and echoed a dozen startlingly distinct "ha! ha! ha!"

The effect was so uncanny that I could scarcely believe that a band of savages were mockingly repeating our rash notes of levity. Again I asked Dave if he might not do well to postpone this trip till the following week. The scout reined in his horse, and squaring his face in his saddle, looked me full in the face.

"Now, look here, Doctor," he said, "if yer afeared, we'll turn back; ef not, we'll reach the San Cimón, unless old Skiro and Adelante fail me!"

I could only protest that I was not afraid, but cautious, at which suggestion Dave merely vouchsafed a "hm" of incredulity, and spurred his horse into a brisk canter.

After two or three miles of riding we looked back over the rocky passes, and thence proceeded for six or eight miles farther across the plain, where scarcely a mound or a bush breaks the dead level as far as the eye can see. My fear of danger was gone or forgotten, while I was listening to one of Dave's stories of adventure—when suddenly he turned his head, and looking over his shoulder, exclaimed, "Thunder!" in a voice that sent even the bravest of us leaping back in our saddles.

Well, I knew what such an exclamation from his lips meant; and the sight which met my eyes, as I glanced behind me, was not an assuring one. Scarcely a mile away, and coming at full speed, were eight or nine Apaches!

They had probably followed us through the Pass.

I saw Dave look anxiously at my horse. It was a large, powerful animal, possessed of endurance, but not much speed.

"Too big odds for this 'ere open plain, so it's a ride for our lives," Dave said, quietly.

The San Cimón was nearly ten miles away. Could we reach it? I asked Dave, in question as coolly as I could.

"We've got to!" was his only reply. "Come on now. Settle yerself well in yer saddle, Doctor, lean a little forward, follow the motion of yer horse, and give him the spurs!"

Give him the spurs I did; for I felt that our only safety depended upon the speed I could get out of the animal. Both animals seemed to feel how much depended upon their efforts, and to be quite as anxious to escape the fate in store for them, if captured, as we did, their riders. Every hurried word we spoke and every nervous caress we gave them seemed to inspire them with fresh life. Yet, in spite of it all, we seemed but to creep over the plain; and another hasty glance over my shoulder told me but too plainly that the redskins were gaining on us.

The wretches had uncommonly fine horses—the choicest of all those stolen and captured by them both in Arizona and Northern Mexico. I saw, too, that Dave was holding Adelante, while my horse was making his utmost efforts.

On, on, we rode. Dave's face was a study, as with compressed lips and flashing eyes he watched every motion of my horse, as though his life, not mine, depended upon his exertions. Occasionally he gave an uneasy look behind, then forward toward the long line of scrubby mesquite which marked the course of the San Cimón where the station was. At length he turned toward me, his face no longer anxious, but full of determination, and said in a low, resolute voice:

"We shan't make it, but we'll ride as long as we can, then turn loose on 'em with our revolvers. Keep yer hoss well in hand, don't let him stumble!"

Before I realized what he was doing, Dave wheeled, and bringing Adelante up with a force that almost threw the animal upon its haunches, faced the Indians. I heard the crack of his rifle; next minute he was beside me again.

"Fetch one of 'em! Give me your rifle, and load this," said Dave, hurriedly.

The exchange was soon made. I spoke to my horse, at the same time sinking the spurs deep into his foam-flecked side, for a few moments we seemed fairly to fly over the hard ground—each moment

bringing us nearer the station, which was now not more than two miles away.

Not a word was spoken; the ring of our horses' hoofs on the gravelly plain and the quick, labored breathing were the only sounds audible. But how those moments lagged! For already we could hear the gallop of the redskins behind. They were not more than three hundred yards in our rear. Suddenly their hideous yell broke on our ears—the first sounds we had heard from them.

"Howl, will ye?" Dave exclaimed. He turned, and again I heard the report of the rifle; then once more Adelante was beside me.

"Taint no use with that hoss of yours. We must fight 'em!" he exclaimed. "When we get to that turn yonder, we'll face the varmints an' give 'em our revolvers!"

As he spoke, another yell rent the air, and a flight of arrows whizzed past—striking into the ground in advance of us.

"Gittin' a little close for comfort!" muttered Dave. "Turn!"

We pulled up, wheeled, and, drawing our revolvers, fired—once, twice!

I saw one of the painted wretches reel and fall, his horse galloping off with flying bridle.

The sudden resolution of our movements had the effect of bringing the Apaches to a halt; but to our shouts they responded with another flight of arrows from their powerful bows, one of which stuck through Dave's left arm.

"Hit the bone!" he ejaculated, with a groan of pain. The next moment another shaft buried itself deep in my horse's breast. The poor beast, which had done his best for me, leaped convulsively with a sharp cry, and fell in the road. My right foot was fast under him for an instant, before I could extricate myself. As I struggled, still another arrow struck into the dying horse's neck.

Dave was firing; and just as I got free, his own horse, hit by an arrow, backed nearly over me. But I regained my feet, and taking aim, shot at an Apache who, with drawn bow, was galloping forward to shoot at Dave. The racial fell backward out of his saddle. Facing partly round to shoot at the others, I saw to my astonishment that they had wheeled about and were riding away at full speed.

Wondering what it meant, we looked round just as the three station guards, with a ringing "huza!" went past us at a gallop, in pursuit of the Apaches.

Then we comprehended the situation. The station men had heard the yells and the reports of our pistols, and hurriedly mounting, had ridden to the rescue.

They succeeded in bringing down an Indian, whose horse had been hit by one of our bullets; but the others escaped into a canon three miles off to the left of our road. But they had been obliged to leave the bodies of their fallen comrades behind them.

We walked to the station, where Dave's arm was dressed and Adelante's hurts cared for. And thus terminated—more fortunately than it might have done—our ride to San Cimón.

A Famous Runner.
Fifty years ago his renown spread all over Europe. This was Ernest Mennen. His exploits make the pedestrian feats of the present day look insignificant. He was a runner, who first came into notice by running from Paris to Moscow, a distance of 1,700 miles, in thirteen days and eighteen hours. In 1836 he ran through Central Asia from Calcutta to Constantinople, bearing dispatches for the East India Company. The distance is 5,615 miles, and he accomplished it in fifty-nine days, one third of the time taken by the swiftest caravan. A favorite employment for him was as the messenger extraordinary of sovereigns. He ran from country to country bearing letters and dispatches of the highest import, and always beat mounted couriers when matched against them. He never walked, but always ran. Invariably he took the direct route to his destination, climbing mountains, swimming rivers, and guiding himself through forests in a way known only to himself. His food was a small quantity of biscuit and raspberry syrup. His rest he took twice in twenty-four hours, when he usually leaned against some support, covered his face with a handkerchief and slept. If he was compelled to remain quiet any length of time he complained of giddiness and rush of blood to the head. In 1842 he was employed to discover the source of the Nile. Starting from Silesia in May, 1843, he ran to Jerusalem, thence to Cairo, and by the banks of the Nile into upper Egypt. Just outside the village of Lysing he was seen to stop and rest, leaning against a palm-tree, his face covered, as was his habit. He rested so long that some persons tried to wake him. They tried in vain, for he was dead.

A Terrible Rebuke.
An old man whom age had made helpless and decrepit was obliged to depend entirely for his subsistence and care upon his son's family. While taking his food his hand trembled so that he often spilled it upon the table cloth, and his son had him take his meal out of an earthen dish in the corner. The dish fell out of his trembling hands and was broken, which so vexed his son and his wife that they bought him a wooden dish for his future use.

The next day the little grandson was discovered at work with chisel and hammer upon a log of wood.

"What are you doing there, my son?" said the father.

The little fellow did not want to tell, and his mother asked, "What are you doing there, my son? Tell me at once!"

"Oh," said he, "I'm making a little trough, like the one piggy eats out of."

"What are you going to do with the pig-trough, my son?"

"Why, mother," said the little boy, "I'm making it for you and father to eat out of when I'm a man!"